

OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY NIGHT, OCT. 2

A Grand Spectacular play and one of the most thrilling ever presented on the American stage. The Great Western Theatrical Company will come especially to Roswell to entertain the citizens thereof.

THE SPAN OF LIFE.

PART I.

Boat Riding. Maid and Servant.

PART II.

The Birthday Present. Supposed Death of Maid by Poisoned Fruit.

PART III.

The Robbery of the Son. The Servant is Suspicioned.

PART IV.

The Supposed Dead one Bears Witness of the Robbery and Proves it Done by the Son.

PART V.

The Maiden carried through the Wilderness by Turks.

PART VI.

The Servant Disguised as a Turk Rescues the Maiden and her Brother.

PART VII.

The Revenge of the Son taken on the Maiden to force her to Marry. She is rescued by the Servant.

PART VIII.

Bridge Destroyed by the Turks. Maid and Child Rescued over a Human Bridge.

PART IX.

Gathering of the Turks. Human Bridge Destroyed. The Battle.

PART X.

The Son and the Wicked Come to an End. The Maiden and the Servant Happily Married. The End.

Admission 35c. Reserved Seats 50c.

Santa Fe

We Make The Rates...

The SHORT LINE to determine the passenger fare between any two points, and will always be found to offer the best service and connections.

The Pecos Valley Lines

make rates to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and all points east. Sleeping car to Wichita. Kansas, connecting direct with through cars to Kansas City and Chicago. Direct connections in Union Depot at Kansas City for St. Louis and points in the southeast. Chair Car through from Amarillo to Kansas City, free to all passengers.

DON A. SWEET,
TRAFFIC MANAGER.

Amarillo, Texas.

D. A. Dickson, a prominent shoe man of Boston, arrived last evening and registered at the Grand Central.

J. E. Moore, Harry Hamilton, J. Mack Smith, Mr. Blair and E. A. Clayton of Artesia, were registered at the Shelby yesterday.

H. M. Gage and W. L. Whitaker of Hope, arrived yesterday afternoon and is at the Grand Central. They are the leading merchants of Hope, the firm being Whittaker & Gage.

W. S. Davison, the Hagerman real estate man, is in the city.



Hunt up the man whose portrait this is. He will sell you candy, peanuts or fizz, Ice cream or chile and oysters or cake, Cigars and tobacco he will ask you to take. Has gum without limit for wives and young ladies. While in his shop are nice things for babies. A poet? This man will say no to your quiz, But in these lines he has told you his biz: To find him is as easy as anything can be. Just watch, eyes west Main street for

THE NEW IDEA.

Muncy's Bus, Carriage and Transfer Line.

Does a general bus service. Buses to both the Grand Central and Shelby hotels. Carriages for any part of the city. Day or Night. The best transfer service—prices right. Corner 2nd street and Pecos avenue. Phone 263.

Bargain.

Twenty acres of young orchard near town, artesian water, inquire at Record office.

Lots of people drink Iron Brew, and are glad to get it. tf

While in town don't fail to visit the Artesia Racket store. tf

FOR SALE—A thoroughbred Jersey milk cow, calf by side. B. H. Wilson at E. H. Williams & Co.

My goods are priced to sell quickly.—Artesia Racket store. tf

A few acres of land close to Roswell, if sold immediately. Apply 311 Penn. Ave. tf

Joe Bounds will make you a nice fitting suit for very little money.

I have over two hundred customers who use distilled water.—Gamble. tf

LOST:—A large glass minnow trap, steel fish pole, Shakespeare reel and green silk line. Liberal reward, return to this office; no questions asked.

Don't fail to have Joe Bounds to order you a new suit. It will make your wife, your sister or some one else's sister proud of you.

Stoves, stoves, stoves. Seay, Gill & Morrow Co. are unloading a full car load of the celebrated Economy line of stoves and ranges. 161 6t

TO TRADE:—Three hundred head of cattle for city property, also 160 acre farm with crop to trade for cattle. See Richey & DeFreest.

If you want a nice suit of clothes, and one that will last and look well 'til it is worn out, have Joe Bounds to order it for you.

Santa Fe Central is coming and property values will go up. Now is the time to secure a home. If you haven't the price come to R. H. McCune. Phone 356, Pioneer Block. Long time and easy payments.

Buying in car load quantities we are enabled to sell stoves cheaper than any house in the Valley, and we guarantee our Economy Line of heating stoves to furnish as much heat with the same amount of fuel as any stove on earth. —Seay, Gill & Morrow Co. 161 6t

Have Joe Bounds to order you a suit, and find out the difference between ready-made and hand-me-downs and a nice fitting made to order suit.

Wanted—Everybody in Roswell to call at Gamble's and get a free drink of pure water. tf

Artesia Racket for a good smoke. tf

A Fair Proposition.

The only real "fair proposition" that has been offered in Roswell for a long time is the "fair proposition" to take a chance for lot 14, block 3 at the corner of Richardson Avenue and Ninth street. This is one of the best residence lots in the city. Take a chance at it for \$1.00 and you may secure five hundred for one. It is a forced sale and you should profit by it. As soon as all the numbers are taken the lot will be given away to one of the holders. You may be that one. See Geo. Chapman on the street and get a number, or leave word at the Citizens' bank.

Here is a chance to get one of the best lots in Roswell for \$1.00.

Territorial Fair and Masonic Meetings.

Albuquerque, N. M., Oct. 12-23, 1903. For the New Mexico Fair and Masonic Meeting at Albuquerque, the P. V. & N. E. Ry. will sell excursion tickets at the rate of \$26.85 for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale October 10th and 15th, good for return until Oct. 25. M. D. BURNS, Agent.

Two Bargains in Land.

224 acres of splendid bottom land, 13 miles of Roswell, good artesian well, fenced, small house, 30 acres plowed, and ditches plowed out. Price, \$20 per acre.

20 acres 1 1/2 miles west of Main street, house, barn, fenced, a well 6% casing drilled to artesian flow. Price, \$2200. Call on me at office, Room 4, Sanson Block or dwelling 707 Richardson Ave. JOSHUA X. DUNN, 163 6t

Office Rooms to rent in Hobson-Lowe building.—See H. P. Hobson.

Gamble is the only man in town to furnish you pure water. 162 tf

For Sale.

A good pony. Price, \$30. Apply at THE RECORD office. tf

Bargain.

Five acres at edge of town, improved, inquire at Record office.

For Rent.

Five room cottage, in good condition—near school building. 159 tf L. K. MCGAFFEY,

Excursion.

To enable strangers attending the Roswell Fair to visit other points in the Pecos valley, the P. V. & N. E. Ry. will sell round trip tickets to all points on the line in New Mexico at the rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale September 22, 23, 24, and 25. Limit to return five days from date of sale. M. D. BURNS, Agent.

Owing to the price of feed and the out look of the future prices, we the undersigned take the use of the daily paper to notify our customers and the general public that our prices on and after Oct. 1st on boarding horses are as follows:

Horse and bug' tie stall per mo.	\$18 00
" " " " " "	20 00
" " " " " "	25 00
for doctors	25 00
Horse without buggy	14 00
Horse to hay only (corral)	8 00
Double team and bug' or surr	35 00

Z. F. DEEN,
E. M. SMITH.

WANTED—Three young ladies of moral character, to travel with opera troop. One must be a very good singer. Salary \$25 per week. Also seven young men that have taken part in opera work. No drunkards need apply.—Lewis & Andrews, P. O., Roswell, N. M.

Phone 163 for pure soft drinks and pure drinking water.—Gamble. tf

WANTED:—A man to cut grass, saw wood, and make himself generally useful. Inquire at this office.

We now have a complete line of the Economy Heating Stoves, which gave our patrons such excellent satisfaction last winter. Call and see them at Seay, Gill & Morrow Co's. 161 6t

If you are troubled with constipation drink Lithia Mineral water—positive relief, at Gamble's. tf

Unexpected Humor.

In my early days I once tried to engage as model a big negro who made a living out of chewing glass in sundry barrooms for the entertainment of those gathered there.

"I want to paint you," I said when he had taken round the hat after his performance.

"What cullah, boss?" he asked suspiciously.

"Why, natural color, of course," I replied. "I want to paint your face, you know."

"Yah; I'm not taking any, boss," he said firmly. "The cullah I've got is good enough for this chile."

I once nearly got hammered for making a colored sketch from life of a very respectable golf caddy in an attitude of ease, subsequently adding a street corner as a background and sending it to an exhibition under the title "A Loafer."

The man came round to see me in a violent rage, said he was "a bloomin' respectable, 'igh class golf caddy and no loafer," and if I didn't alter the title of that dashed picture he'd either put his solicitor on to me or jolly well bash me.

Oh, yes; there's a lot of humor about if you only look for it in places where you don't expect to find it.—Tom Browne in Booklovers' Magazine.

The Hundred and Fifty-first Psalm.

Your Bible, if it is of the regulation sort, closes the book of Psalms with the One Hundred and Fifty-first. In the Greek Bible, however, there is another, entitled "A psalm of David after he had slain Goliath." Athanasius praises it very highly in his "Synopsis of the Holy Scriptures." It was verified by Apollinaris Alexandrinus, A. D. 360, and a Latin translation of it may be found in the works of Fabricius. The English translation is by Baring-Gould, the well known antiquarian:

PSALM CLI.

1. I was small among my brethren, and grew up in my father's house, I kept his sheep.
2. My hands made the organ and my fingers shaped the psalter.
3. And who declared unto my Lord, He, the Lord, he heard all things.
4. He sent his angels and they took me from my father's sheep. He anointed me in mercy from his unction.
5. Great and goodly are my brethren, but with them God was not well pleased.
6. I went to meet the (great) stranger, and he cursed me by all his idols.
7. But I smote off his head with his own drawn sword, and I blotted out the record of Israel.

The Bee and His Useful Sting.

It will be a surprise to many to learn that the most important function of the bee's sting is not stinging, says a bee raiser. I have long been convinced that the bees put the finishing touches on their artistic cell work by the dexterous use of their stings, and during this final finishing stage of the process of honey making the bees inject a minute portion of formic acid into the honey.

This is in reality the poison of their sting. This formic acid gives to honey its peculiar flavor and also imparts to it its keeping qualities. The sting is really an exquisitely contrived little trowel with which the bee finishes off and caps the cells when they are filled brimful with honey. While doing this the formic acid passes from the point of the sting, and the beautiful work is finished.

A Bird That's Hard to Kill.

Penguins have an extraordinary amount of vitality and are harder to kill than any ordinary cat. The writer once had occasion to kill a large bird aboard his ship, the Southern Cross, and, making use of the weapon next his hand, he drove a large spike squarely through the creature's head and finished the operation by nailing it fast to the deck. That seemed to make the job very complete, and he went below decks for dinner. Coming up an hour later, his astonishment was prodigious on beholding the penguin, head erect, flippers out, waddling about, apparently without thought of the spike, which still remained transfixed in his cranium.

A Curiosity in Nomenclature.

The negroes in the British West Indian island of Grenada find it very difficult to keep track of their descent and their relatives because of a curious custom they follow in naming children. The father's Christian name is given to the son for his surname. Thus, if a man is named John Jones, his son may be called James John and that son's son Robert James and so on to the end of the chapter. Naturally in a few generations families get into a hopeless muddle, and nobody knows exactly to whom he is related.

Gaining a Little.

The discouraged artist stood off from his latest work and viewed it with a gloomy face.

"There's no use talking about it," he said morosely. "I can't paint as well as I did ten years ago."

"Oh, yes, you can," said the tried and honest friend to whom he made the confession. "It's only that your taste is improving."

His Point of View.

"I wonder why there are no marriages in heaven," said the sweet young thing.

"Well, heaven's heaven, isn't it?" asked the crusty bachelor.—Detroit Free Press.

Presumptive Evidence.

"But—how do you know he went to heaven?"

"Kaze the mule kicked him that way, so he hain't never come down yit!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Pity of It.

These people who know all about the stock market and how it is going never tell you until it is gone.—Chicago Tribune.

Money is a bottomless sea in which honor, conscience and truth may be drowned.—Kozlay.

English Servants and Caste.

Between the two classes of upper and under servants in England the line of demarcation is drawn with even greater sharpness than between those of master and mistress. Often for the meat course these two classes dine together in the servants' hall. When this is the case absolute silence is preserved during the time, as it is a point of honor with the upper class, composed of butler, lady's maid, groom of chambers, valet, housekeeper, etc., not to share household secrets with those below the salt, and also they have no mind to listen to the prattle of their inferiors. For subsequent courses the upper servants repair to the "housekeeper's room," where are spread relishes and desserts superior to those provided for the others, and conversation goes on unchecked. At the present day this "housekeeper's room" is the scene of regular late dinners, at which visiting servants, if of the "upper class," are present. At the servants' parties, in order to avoid confusion, it is customary for them to adopt the names of their masters, so that while real dukes and duchesses feast above stairs their duplicates or doubles masquerade below.

Looking Glasses.

In the mirrors of today the light is reflected by a layer of silver or an amalgam of tin, but a proportion of light is lost in the process of reflection, and the image is less luminous than the original.

The value of a looking glass is usually estimated by the thickness of the glass, because the thicker it is the stronger it must be. But speaking scientifically thick glasses are defective, because the outlines of the image reflected are less clearly defined.

There are really three reflections and consequently three images in every glass mirror, one from the upper surface of the glass, the second from the lower surface and the third from the metallic layer at the back.

An ideal mirror is one with a perfectly flat surface, but it is only possible to obtain this result in comparatively small glasses. The larger glasses do not reflect a true image, because it is not possible to make them quite flat.

Unquestionable Irony.

Browbeating lawyers sometimes find their match in female witnesses. An instance illustrating this is recalled in which a once famous member of the Philadelphia bar was quietly but effectively "squelched" by a lady whose evidence was very damaging to his client.

He realized this, and, being nettled at the impertinence of her manner, he resolved to embarrass her if he could. So he said: "Madam, I observe that in giving your testimony you make frequent use of the word 'irony.' May I ask if you understand its full meaning?"

"I think I do, sir," she replied. "Let me illustrate. If I were to call you a gentleman I should unquestionably be indulging in irony."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why He Carries a Cane.

The man from London who always carries a cane in fair weather gives his reason for doing so:

"You see, carrying a stick is not only very proper, but it is also a very useful accomplishment. Why, don't you know, a man who always carries a stick never loses an umbrella. By carrying a cane I get so accustomed to having something in my hand that if I start away without it I miss it before I have gone half a dozen steps. Now, when I carry my umbrella it is just the same. There is nothing like habit. Try it, and you will never lose an umbrella."

The Ubiquitous Mosquito.

The mosquito wanders pretty much all over the world, and is found from the tropics to Lapland, where it is also a great pest. So numerous are mosquitoes in some localities in South America that the wretched inhabitants sleep with their bodies covered over with sand three or four inches deep, the head only being left out, which they cover with a handkerchief. Even thick clothes afford at best a very partial protection, being readily penetrated by the proboscis.

Cupid's Affliction.

Wife (standing with her husband before shop window)—Here are so many things that would give pleasure to your wife and that you might purchase for her; but, no matter how many beautiful things there are, you seem quite indifferent, as though you saw nothing.

Husband—A sure proof of my affection for you, for love is blind.

The Ruins of Thebes.

Thebes, Egypt, at the present time presents ruins twenty-seven miles in circumference. The remains of many of the buildings, such as columns, arches, etc., are of such gigantic size that no known modern machinery would be equal to the task of taking them down, to say nothing of putting them in their present positions.

The Agent Worries.

Cassidy—What rent do they charge for a house like yours?

Casey—Sixteen dollars.

Cassidy—My, that's high! Don't ye hov trouble in gettin' it together?

Casey—Faith, O! don't, but the agent does.—Philadelphia Press.

No Temptation.

Mrs. Farmer—Wouldn't you like to do a little work just to see how it feels?

Weary Willy—No, lady; de morbid and horrible hez no fascination fer me wotever.—Puck.

After all, happiness isn't a question of riches, pie, a good complexion or love and power, but of contentment.—Aitchison Globe.